

## **Pantera**

# **"Doom Hollow"**

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What's left inside him?  
Don't he remember us?  
Can't he believe me?  
We seemed like bothers  
Talked for hours last month  
About what we wanna be  
I sit now with his hand in mine  
But I know he can't feel...

No one knows  
What's done is done  
It's as if he were dead

I'm close with his mother  
And she cries endlessly  
Lord how we miss him  
At least what's remembered  
It's so important to make best friends in life  
But it's hard when my friend sits with blank expressions

No one knows  
What's done is done  
It's as if he were dead

He as hollow as I alone now  
He as hollow as I alone  
A shell of my friend  
Just flesh and bone  
There's no soul  
He sees no love  
I shake my fists at skies above  
Mad at god

He as hollow as I converse  
I wish he'd waken from this curse  
Hear my words before it's through  
I want to come in after you  
My best friend

He as hollow as I alone

